





I JUST LOVE THE LOOK OF
THE LADIES ON THE DANCE
FLOOR... OH YEAH BABY,
YOU WORK THAT POWER
CHAIR!



AND THE WIDE ARRAY OF
CHARMINGLY SINGLE STRAIGHT
MEN IS JUST SOOOOOO
APPEALING TO MY TASTE....



YAWN

I KINDA LIKE
WATCHING THE
TWINKIES ON
THE DANCE
FLOOR...
NOT ON A
SHELF...

GOD THIS IS HORRIBLE!
BUT I SUPPOSE IT WAS
EITHER GO TO THE
BARS, OR EAT... AND SINCE
I DON'T WANT A LECTURE
FROM EITHER IAN OR
HUSKY; I GUESS I
SHOULD DO THE
RESPONSIBLE
THING...



WELL HELLO!
ASK AND
YE SHALL
RECEIVE





HOLY CRAP!!

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE
MICHAEL...



YEAH... WITH DAD AND HIS EATING HABBITS
I WOULDN'T HAVE LASTED A WEEK... SO I
NEEDED TO GO DO SOME SHOPPING FOR
MYSELF...



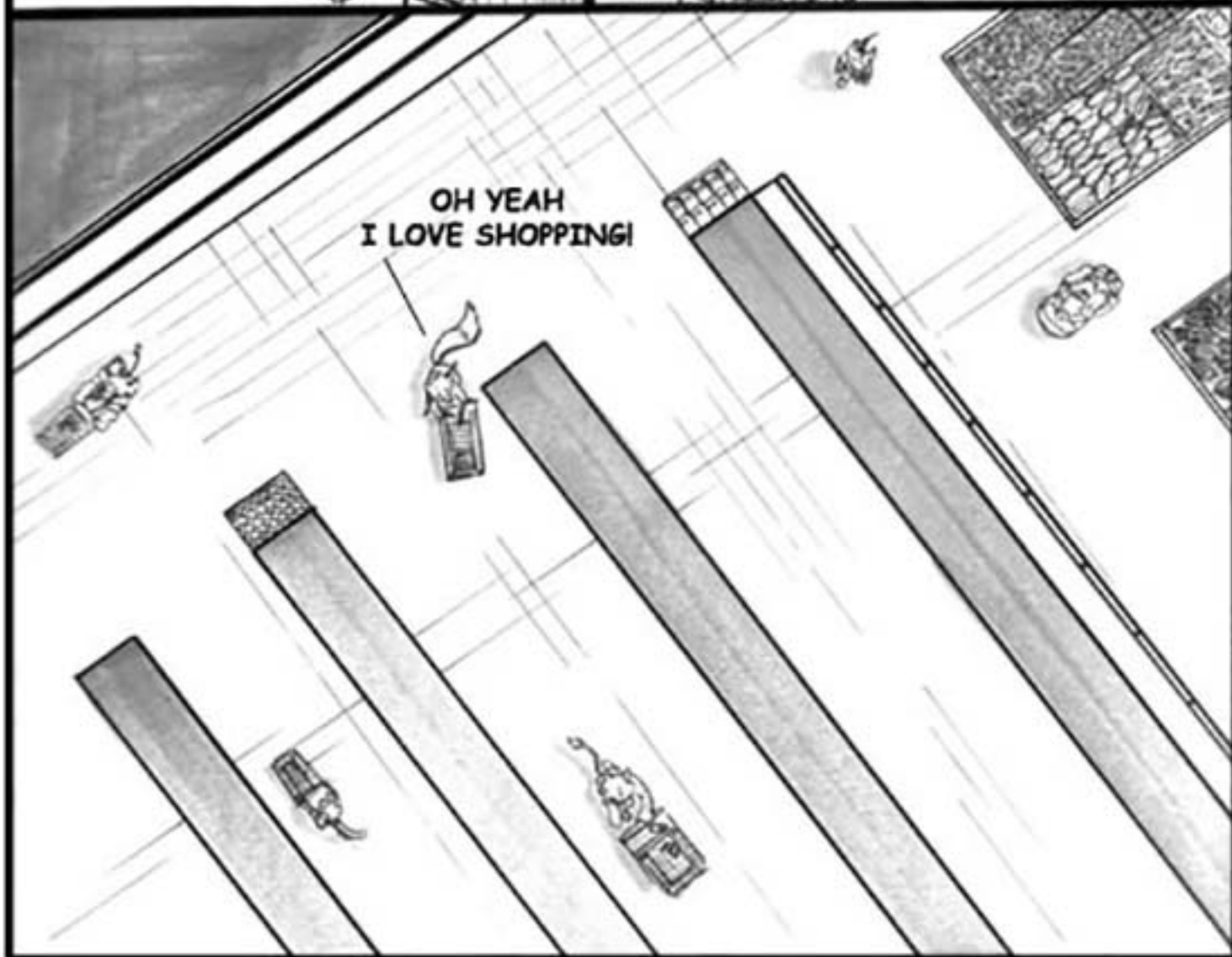
WELL, ON THE ONE HAND,
STALKING SOMEONE
IN THE
SUPERMARKET
IS KINDA
CREEPY...



BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, IT'S
NOT REALLY
STALKING;
IT'S MORE LIKE
WINDOW
SHOPPING...
AND I AM HERE
TO SHOP
AREN'T I?



OH YEAH
I LOVE SHOPPING!





WOW, HE'S REALLY CUTE

WOW... IT SEEMS THAT YOU ALWAYS FIND YOURSELF IN THESE SORT OF SITUATIONS. FIRST THE ABUSIVE ONE, AND NOW THIS GUY IS CHEATING ON YOU...



OKAY OKAY, THAT'S NOT TECHNICALLY CHEATING...



EEEP!



YES YES I KNOW, TRUE LOVE, BLAH BLAH BLAH.
LISTEN OH BROTHER OF MINE, LET ME TALK TO
YOU ONCE I GET HOME OKAY?

ALLRIGHT, SEE
YA BACK AT "THE
CASTLE".

OH? HE'S GOT A
BROTHER?
WONDER IF THEY'RE
TWINS?

OOOH... TWINS...









MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE THE
GUYS TO GO TO THE
LESBIAN BAR WITH ME...
EVEN THOUGH
THEY HATE
IT.





YARD WORK?...

IT SEEMS THAT
I'M ON MY
OWN IF I
WANT TO
HAVE SOME
FUN TONIGHT.
IT'S ONLY SEVEN, SO
NOTHING IS EVEN
OPEN YET...



THIS SUCKS...

HEHEHE, I GET IT
SHE'S MOWING
HER LAWN! HAH!

WAIT, IT'S ROSE
AND LOUIS...

EW! GROSS...

WELL,
EVERYONE IS
DOING
SOMETHING...
OR SOMEONE.
WHAT ABOUT
CHRIS? HE'S
NEVER DOING
ANYTHING...
MAYBE HE'S UP
FOR SOME
FUN.



NEVERMIND...
I DON'T THINK
I'M THAT
DESPERATE.



OKAY: LETS RETHINK THE
SITUATION. EVERYONE IS BUSY
AND NO ONE WANTS TO GO
TO THE BAR...



WAIT
WAIT
WAIT!

EVERYONE
IS BUSY
AND NO
ONE IS
GOING
TO THE
BAR!!

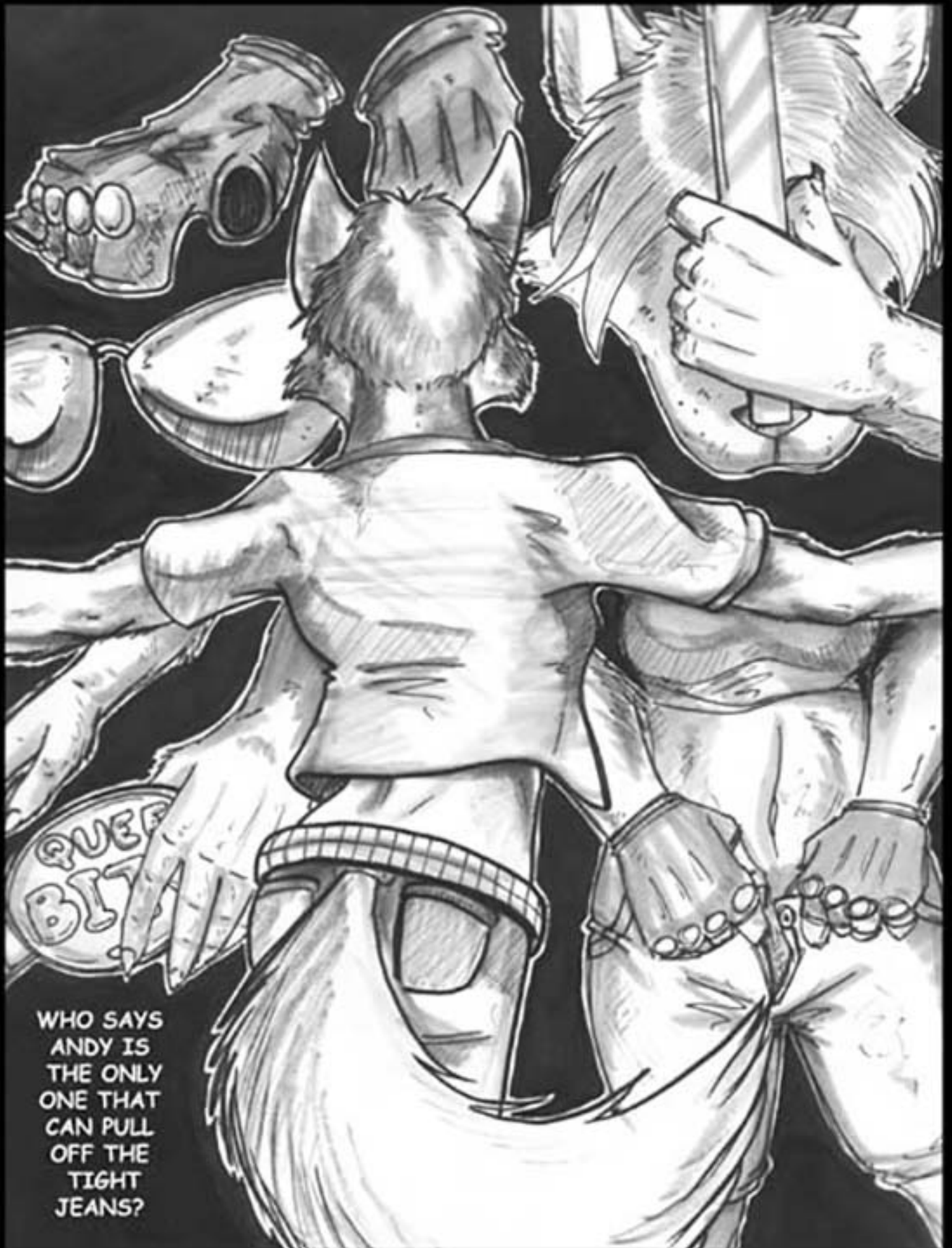
I'M ON
MY OWN
TONIGHT!



BWAHAHA!
IAN IS GOING TO
TAKE THE NIGHT OFF...
TONIGHT, I'M LORI!

WHEN THE
CAT IS AWAY
THE GIRLY GIRL
COMES
OUT TO PLAY!



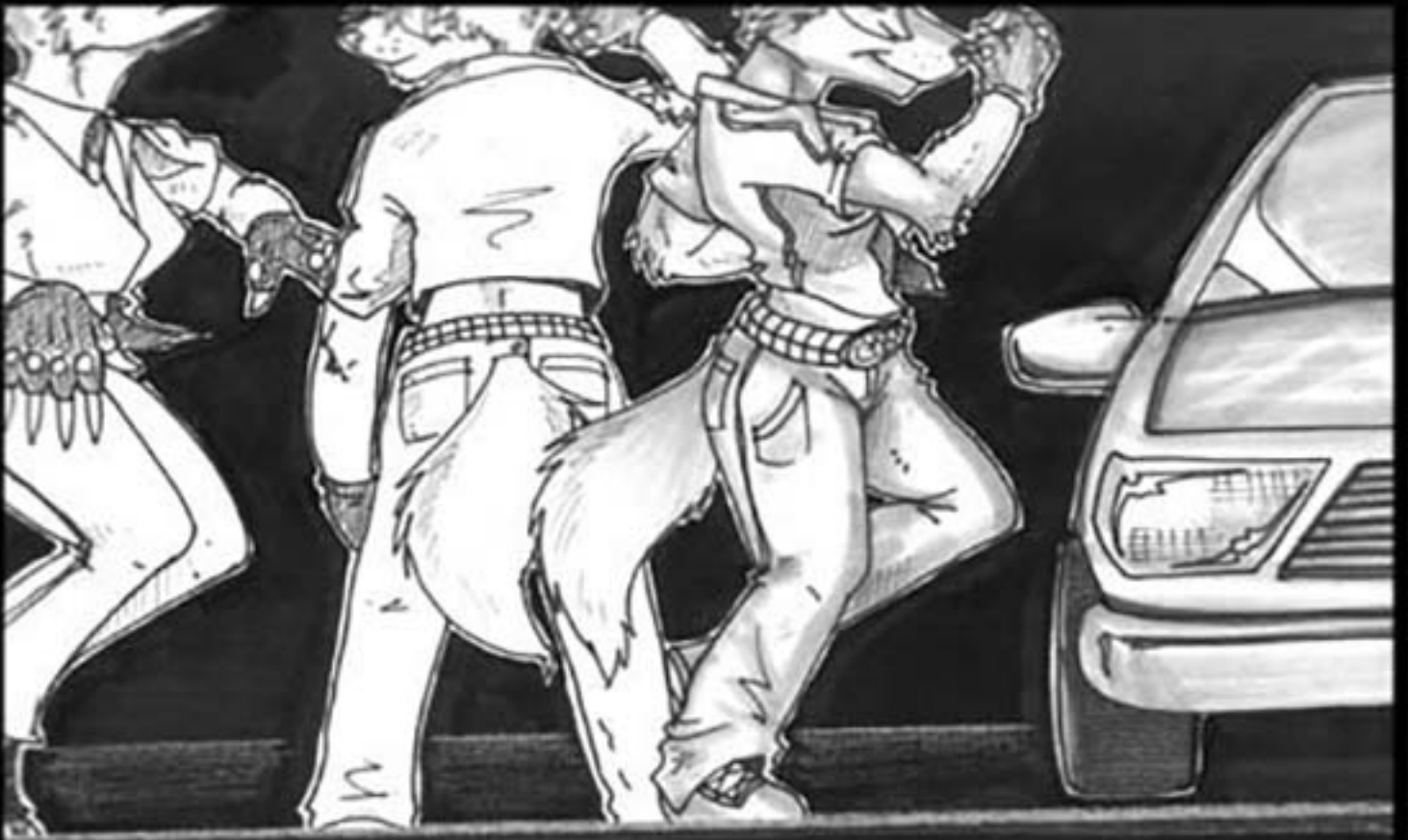


WHO SAYS
ANDY IS
THE ONLY
ONE THAT
CAN PULL
OFF THE
TIGHT
JEANS?



I'M TOO HOT FOR MY
OWN GOOD...





I WONDER IF SHE'S GOING TO BE
THERE TONIGHT?... WONDER IF
SHE'LL LIKE THE NEW LOOK?





HEY THERE TANYA.
I THOUGHT I MIGHT
FIND YOU HERE TONIGHT.
HAVING FUN?

IAN? WOW...
WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
YOUR LOOK?

CHANGED IT
FOR THE NIGHT
I FELT A BIT
GIRLY TONIGHT



THAT'S KIND OF A SHAME,
I USUALLY DON'T GO FOR THE
GIRLY GIRLS. THEY'RE JUST NOT
MY THING.

I KNOW, BUT STILL, I JUST
WANTED A LITTLE CHANGE
AND IT'S ONLY FOR
TONIGHT. THINK OF IT
AS MY SMALL HALLOWEEN
TREAT TO MYSELF....

BUT IT'S NOT HALLOWEEN, AND
EVEN THEN I DON'T
LIKE THE GIRLY GIRLS.

BUT YOU LIKE ME RIGHT?





I STILL LOVE TO DANCE, STILL LOVE
TO HIT ON PRETTY GIRLS LIKE
YOURSELF. AND YOU SURE
ARE LOOKING GOOD
TONIGHT.



AND REAGARDLESS
OF WHAT I'M WEARING, I'M
STILL PUSHY, AND THERE IS
NO ONE ELSE WHO IS BETTER
AT DOING YARDWORK AROUND... AND
I THINK THAT TONIGHT, I MIGHT WANT TO
PAY YOUR LAWN A VISIT... AND YOU'LL LIKE IT



I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND...

WHY IS IT THAT I
AM NOT HAPPY?
WHY IS IT THAT
I CAN'T GET WHAT
I WANT?

IT REALLY WASN'T
MUCH TO ASK... ALL I
WANTED WAS TO GET
BACK WITH HUSKY...
THAT WAS ALL...

AND WHEN I TRIED
TO GET WHAT
I WANTED, IT ENDED
IN A HORRIBLE MESS...

MY RELIGION HAS NO GOOD
ANSWER, I DON'T THINK THAT THE
BIBLE CAN HELP ME IN MY SITUATION.
SO I GUESS THAT'S WHY I'M TALKING
DIRECTLY TO YOU...





I LEFT MY FAMILY...
I LEFT MY SCHOOL...
I LEFT MY FIRENDS!
ALL IN THE
HOPE THAT
I WOULD
FIND
SOMETHING
BETTER
HERE...

HUSKY
WON'T TALK TO
ME...
AND IT'S
BEEN TWO
WEEKS...

I DON'T
REALLY
KNOW ANYONE
HERE...
I FEEL
ALONE...

AND NOW I'M IN
THE RAIN, LIKE A
CRAZY MAN
TALKING TO YOU...
BEGGING FOR AN
ANSWER... FOR
SOME HOPE...



LOVELY WEATHER WE'RE
HAVING ISN'T IT?...

I COULDN'T MIND BUT
OVERHEARING YOUR
CONVERSATION... AND YOU
KNOW IT ALWAYS
AMUSES ME TO SEE
PEOPLE LIKE YOU...



I FIND IT HILLARIOUS THAT
PEOPLE THINK THAT PRAYING TO
THE SKY WILL REALLY DO ANY GOOD!
I MEAN SERIOUSLY, THAT WOULD
ONLY WORK IF CLOUDS COULD
GRANT WISHES... AND UNLESS
YOU'RE ASKING FOR MORE
RAIN-OR FOR THE RAIN
TO STOP, CHANCES ARE
THAT THE CLOUDS CAN'T
REALLY HELP YOU. GOD
ISN'T UP THERE... MOST PEOPLE
TEND TO THINK THAT THOUGH.

AS FOR THE CLOUDS,
I WOULD LIKE TO ASK
THEM TO STOP... IF ONLY FOR A
MOMENT TO MAKE IT
STOP RAINING.



OFF THE BAT I CAN TELL THAT
YOUR TROUBLES ARE ROMANTIC...
YOU HAVE THAT LOOK ABOUT YOU.
THERE IS ALSO THIS SENSE
OF GUILT... MAYBE SHAME..
AM I RIGHT?



I'M REALLY
WONDERING
IF YOU'RE
A BIT
CRAZY.
I MEAN
YOU
WERE
TALKING
TO
THE SKY.



BUT BEFORE I GOT HERE
WEREN'T YOU JUST
DOING THE SAME?



WE'RE ALL A BIT CRAZY KID, BUT YOU'RE
OUT HERE FOR A REASON... SO JUST
GET OVER YOURSELF AND TELL ME YOUR
STORY. JUDGING BY YOUR LOOKS, IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU HAVE ANYWHERE ELSE TO GO, AND
NO ONE WAITING FOR YOU TO COME BACK HOME.



I KINDA HATE THE FACT
THAT YOU'RE RIGHT.





WELL, IF YOU TRULY
WANT TO KNOW
IT ALL HAS TO
DO WITH MY
EX, WHO I'M
STILL IN
LOVE WITH...

EX-LOVE HUH?
YOU KNOW A
LOT OF CLASSIC
LITTERATURE HAS
TO DO WITH LOVES
THAT CAN'T
HAPPEN...


STORIES?
I DOUBT THAT
ANYONE WILL BE
WRITTING STORIES
ABOUT OF ME.

THIS IS MOSTLY ME
FUCKING-UP OTHER
PEOPLE'S LIVES BY
PURSUING MY OWN
HAPPINESS...

NO GREAT BOOKS
WILL BE WRITTEN
ABOUT ME, NO BOOKS
FOR THAT MATTER...


IF ANYTHING
MAYBE A BAD
WEB-COMIC...
BUT ANYWAYS: HERE
IS THE STORY...





IT ALL STARTED WITH ME LEAVING OFF FOR COLLEGE.
WHICH I GUESS WAS THE BEGINNING OF MY
PROBLEMS... BECAUSE I LEFT TO AVOID MY
PROBLEMS. I LEFT SO THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO
FACE THE FACT THAT I WAS ATTRACTED TO
MEN. AND I TRIED TO DATE WOMEN BUT
IT DIDN'T WORK. I TRIED TO BE WITH THEM I
REALLY DID, I MEAN THAT IS WHAT I WAS
RAISED TO BELIEVE WAS RIGHT, IT WAS WHAT
THE BIBLE SAID WAS RIGHT... BUT IN THE END
ALL I WANTED WAS HIM. SO I LEFT MY
SCHOOL AND CAME HERE
TO TRY TO WIN HIM BACK.
IT WAS ALL I COULD COME UP
WITH. BUT SADLY...

HE HAD
MOVED ON...
HE WAS
TAKEN, I WAS
TOO LATE...



AND THE WORSE PART IS THAT
HE HADN'T TOLD ANYONE ABOUT
WHAT WE HAD. I MEAN AT THE TIME
I KINDA FELT LIKE I WASN'T
IMPORTANT YOU KNOW?
LIKE I HADN'T MATTERED!
LIKE I HADN'T HAD ANY
IMPORTANCE WHAT SO EVER
IN HIS LIFE... WHY ELSE WOULD
HE HAVE KEPT IT A SECRET
RIGHT? WELL NEEDLESS TO SAY
I WAS HURT...

AND I SUPPOSE
THAT SOME
PART OF ME
WANTED TO
HURT HIM...
AND SOME
PART OF ME
WANTED
TO GET
HIM BACK...
SO INSTEAD
OF BACKING
OFF; WHICH
I SHOULD
HAVE
DONE, I
JUST
KEPT
WITH MY
PLAN...



I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN... I MEAN I DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE WAS THAT ATTACHED TO SAETTO. AND IT ALL BLEW UP; SAETTO SAW WHEN I KISSED HUSKY AND BROKE UP WITH HIM. HUSKY DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO KISS ME... I STOLE A KISS FROM HIM. HE WAS MAD AND YELLED AT ME...

HUSKY HASN'T ANSWERED MY CALLS SINCE THEN. AND I'M SURE SAETTO HASN'T ANSWERED HIS... I'VE LOST HIM AND IN THE PROCESS...



I LOST EVERYTHING. SCHOOL, FAMILY FRIENDS, AND MY ONE LOVE...

AND NOW... I'M HERE.





NONONO...
YOU SCREWED-UP, THAT'S
BASICALLY IT. YOU THOUGHT
THAT YOU WERE DOING
THE RIGHT THING
AND YOU ENDED UP MESSING
THINGS UP FAR BEYOND WHAT
YOU EXPECTED... THAT'S WHAT
THIS SOUNDS LIKE; AND
TO BE HONEST IT DOESN'T
SOUND THAT COMPLICATED...
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?

OH, PLEASE ENLIGHTEN ME...

BECAUSE YOU'RE
FLAWED, JUST
LIKE ANY MAN...



DO YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MAN AND A CHILD? IT'S RESPONSIBILITY. EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES, IT'S ONLY NATURAL. BUT A CHILD WILL, AT LEAST MOST CHILDREN WILL, RUN AWAY FROM THEM. YOU BREAK A VASE OR KICK THE T.V. AND YOU BLAME IT ON THE T.V. OR THE CAT... IT'S NEVER TRULY YOUR FAULT.



NOW, WHILE I DO ADMIT THAT SOME -VERY- MATURE CHILDREN WILL TAKE THE BLAME, THE DIFFERENCE IS THAT...

ON THE OTHER HAND, A MAN WILL FIX WHAT HE HAS BROKEN. YOU TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHATEVER PROBLEMS YOU HAVE CAUSED, AND YOU FIX THEM. THAT'S IT, THAT'S YOUR ANSWER...





SO IT'S THAT SIMPLE?
I GO AND APOLOGIZE
AND THAT IS
IT?
SOUNDS
WAY
TOO
EASY
TO ME...



WELL... HE MIGHT NOT WANT
TO HEAR IT....



SO IT PROVABLY WON'T BE
THAT SIMPLE



HE MIGHT JUST WANT TO KICK YOUR
ASS... ACTUALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE
THAT IS WHAT HE WANTS TO DO.
BUT YOU STILL NEED TO DO IT.





YOU KEEP IT,
IT'S NOT
GOING TO RAIN ON ME
ANYMORE, I ASKED THE
CLOUDS TO STOP
REMEMBER?

BESIDES, TO QUOTE
MR. HADDEN*...



"WHY BUILD ONE WHEN YOU
CAN HAVE TWO
AT TWICE THE PRICE..."



HAHAHAHA....



NOW THAT GUY
WAS REALLY WEIRD..

BUT I GUESS HE IS
RIGHT; I DO HAVE TO
APOLOGIZE

HEH...

"I HAVE ALWAYS
DEPENDED ON
THE KINDNESS
OF STRANGERS."



DAMMIT...



HERE GOES NOTHING...



411?

YEAH...
I NEED TO FIND AN
ADDRESS...









WELL; I COULD ALWAYS
TURN GAY MYSELF AND
JOIN YOU, BUT SKIRTS
AND MAKE-UP ARE NOT
MY THING...



MICHAEL, YOU'RE
PUSHING IT. I'M NOT
IN THE MOOD RIGHT
NOW TO DEAL WITH
YOUR CRAP.



YEAH, I KNOW, IT'S JUST THAT YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN IN A GOOD MOOD SINCE I GOT HERE.
SO I FIGURED THAT THIS IS JUST WHAT
YOU BECOME WHEN YOU TURN GAY.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SPIRIT,
IT SEEMS THAT YOU NOW HAVE
A BROOM PERMANENTLY
INSERTED INTO YOUR ASS.

IF YOU'RE REALLY THAT PISSED OFF
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SHOW SOME GUTS
AND GO KNOCK SOMEONE'S TEETH
OUT... THAT'S WHAT I WOULD DO.





REALLY!? SERIOUSLY! SERIOUSLY!?
ARE YOU THAT DUMB THAT YOU
WOULD INSULT ME LIKE THAT
IN MY OWN HOUSE? I THINK YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO HAS COMPLETELY LOST
IT. IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE
FAMILY, OTHERWISE I WOULD
TRY THAT IDEA AND CRACK
THAT PRETTY SMILE OF YOURS.

WOAH WOAH! CHILL, I WAS
ONLY JOKING WITH YOU...



YOU DON'T HAVE
VERY GOOD SENSE OF
HUMOR... IT'S
PISSING ME OFF...



KNOCK
KNOCK





YEAH
YEAH...
I KNOW...



PLEASE,
AS RESPECT
TO ME;
DON'T
SAY STUFF
LIKE THAT
IN MY HOUSE.
I MADE MY
CHOICE TO
BE GAY AND
I'M FINE
WITH
IT...

"OUT AND PROUD"
AND ALL THAT OTHER
WARM STUFF. I JUST
DON'T SEE WHY YOU
HAVE TO BE SO
GAY ALL THE TIME.
DOESN'T IT BOTHER
YOU WHEN THEY STARE
AND EVERYTHING?
IT'S WEIRD...



YEAH WELL,
PEOPLE WILL
STARE AT YOU
FOR A PIMPLE
ON THE NOSE.
SO WHY
CARE?



I'M MUCH
HAPPIER JUST
NOT GIVING A DAMN;
BUT IT BOTHERS ME
WHEN MY OWN FAMILY
SAYS IT. OTHER THAN
THAT; IF YOU DON'T
GIVE A DAMN ABOUT
WHAT OTHER PEOPLE
THINK; BEING GAY
IS PRETTY EASY...
EXCEPT FOR THE
DATING PART I GUESS...





WAIT! NO! I NEED TO
TALK TO YOU!

I HAVE TO APOLOGIZE
FOR WHAT I DID.
I KNOW IT WAS
WRONG TO
TRY TO TAKE
BACK HUSKY...



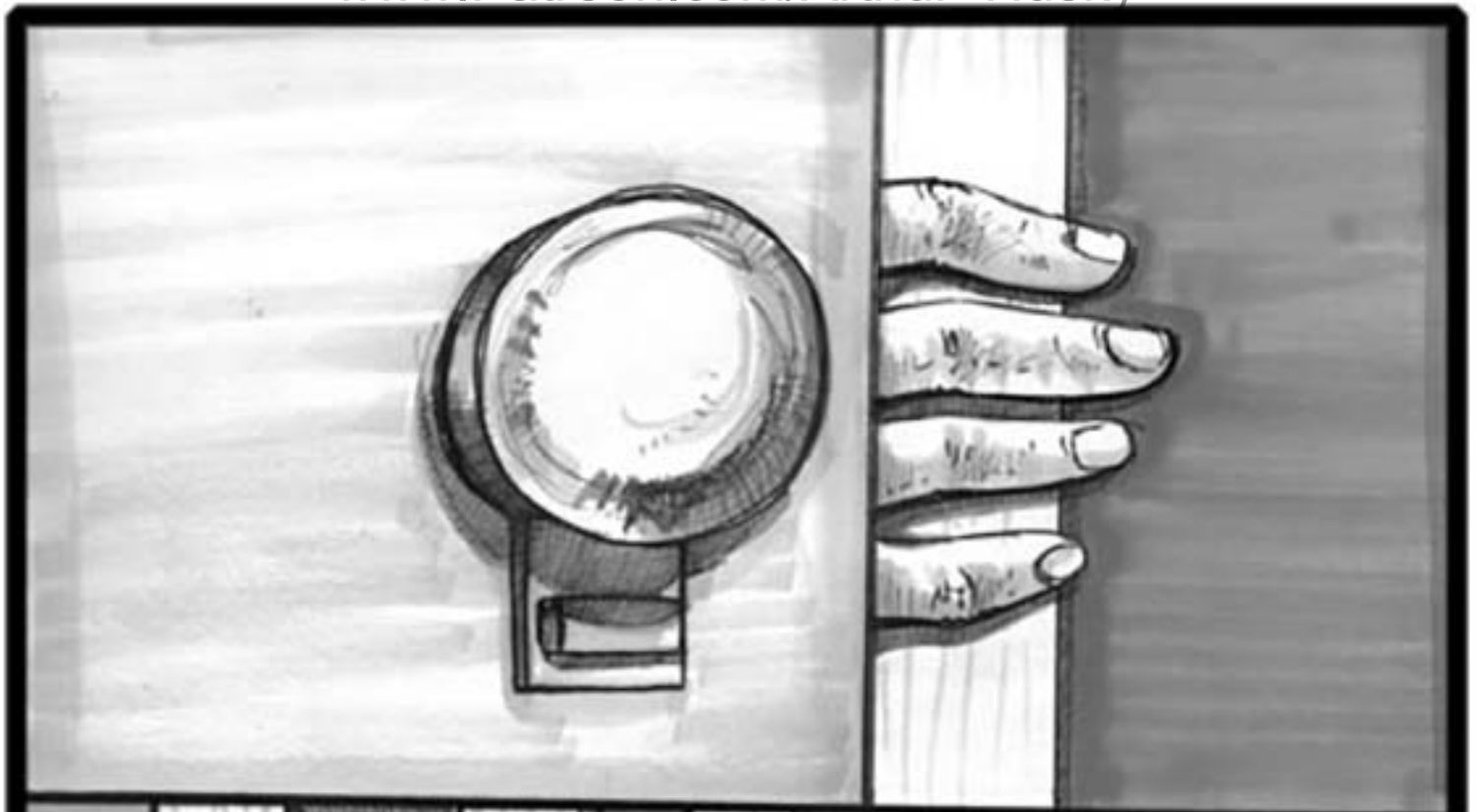
YOU KNOW WHAT?..



FUCK OFF!

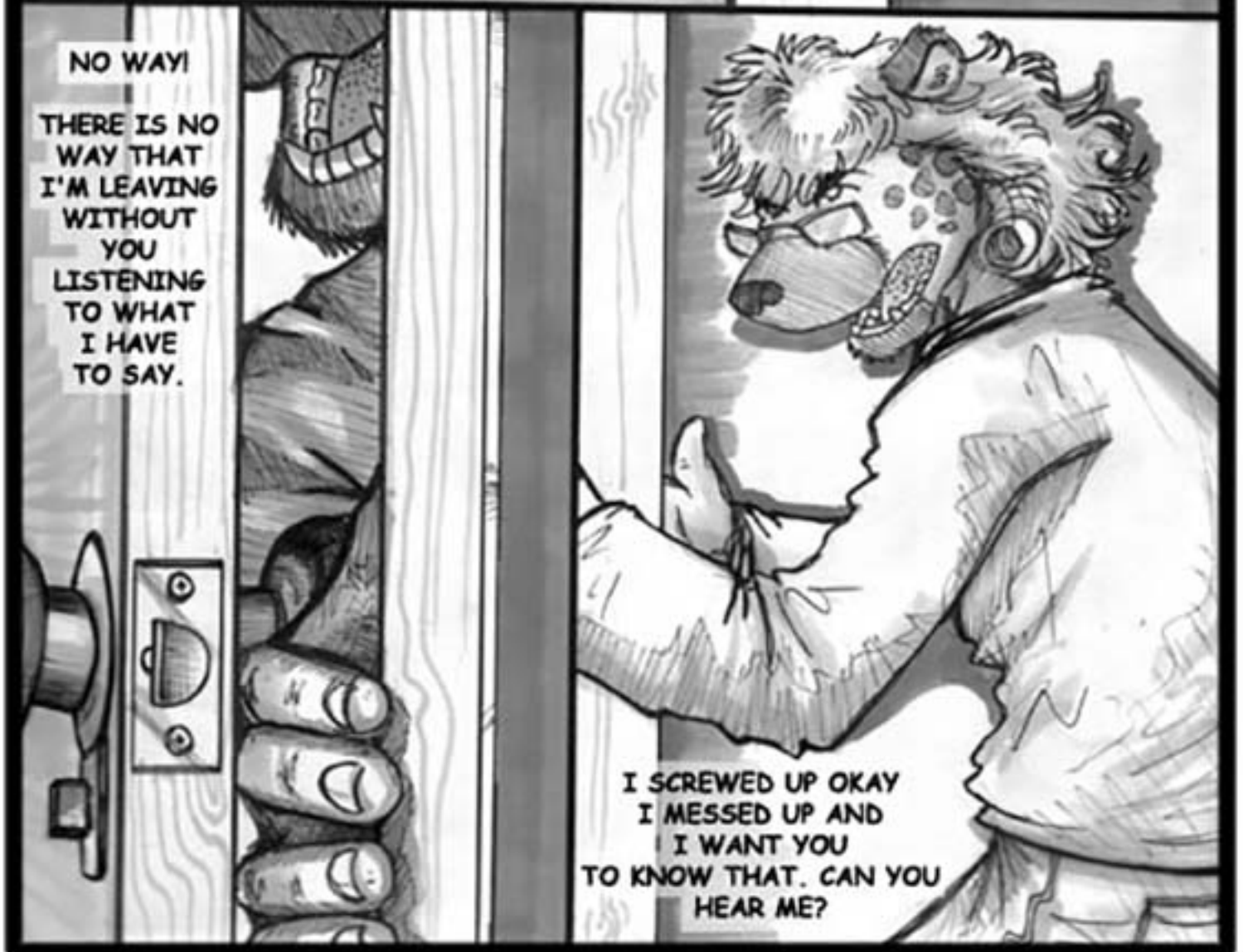


HUH?



NO WAY!

THERE IS NO
WAY THAT
I'M LEAVING
WITHOUT
YOU
LISTENING
TO WHAT
I HAVE
TO SAY.



I SCREWED UP OKAY
I MESSED UP AND
I WANT YOU
TO KNOW THAT. CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



IT WASN'T HIS FAULT. HE NEVER MEANT TO KISS ME, I CAUGHT HIM BY SURPRISE. YES, I HOPED TO GAIN HIM BACK, BUT THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN. HE HASN'T EVEN RETURNED MY CALLS SINCE THEN.



HE'S IN LOVE WITH YOU. YOU ARE THE ONE HE WANTS, HE'S MADE THAT PRETTY CLEAR TO ME. THAT IS ALL THAT I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU SHOULD CALL HIM. IF YOU HAVEN'T DONE THAT YET. I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I'M TAKING THE TRAIN BACK TOMORROW. I WON'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE. BUT PLEASE THINK ABOUT IT, HUSKY IS A GREAT GUY, AND FROM WHAT I REMEMBER SO ARE YOU. DON'T LET A GOOD THING GO BAD.



I'M SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE I CAUSED.

THERE... IT IS DONE.



SO, IS THIS
HOW ALL YOU
QUEER FOLK
INTERACT WITH
ONE ANOTHER?



MICHAEL, I JUST
FINISHED INJURING
THAT GUYS HAND.
I'M RESIOUSLY PISSED.
BUT I'M TRYING TO
CALM DOWN. DO YOU
REALLY WANT TO
PISS ME OFF AGAIN?





OH...
WOW...

DAD TOLD
ME ABOUT THE
LAST TIME
THIS HAPPENED.

AND YOU KNOW
WHAT? IT SCARES ME
SOMETIMES.

I'M GOING TO BE IN
MY ROOM FOR
A WHILE.





Mark Halldale

An



I SHOULD HAVE
APOLOGIZED
THAT DAY. I HAD EVERY
OPORTUNITY TO
HAVE SEX WITH
HALLDALE, BUT
I KNEW THAT
I STILL LOVED
HUSKY. NO
MATTER HOW
MAD I WAS...



I WAS
GOING TO
CALL HIM.
I REALLY WAS.
BUT SOMEHOW.
THREE WEEKS
LATER, HERE I AM.
STILL ALONE AND
CONFUSED.

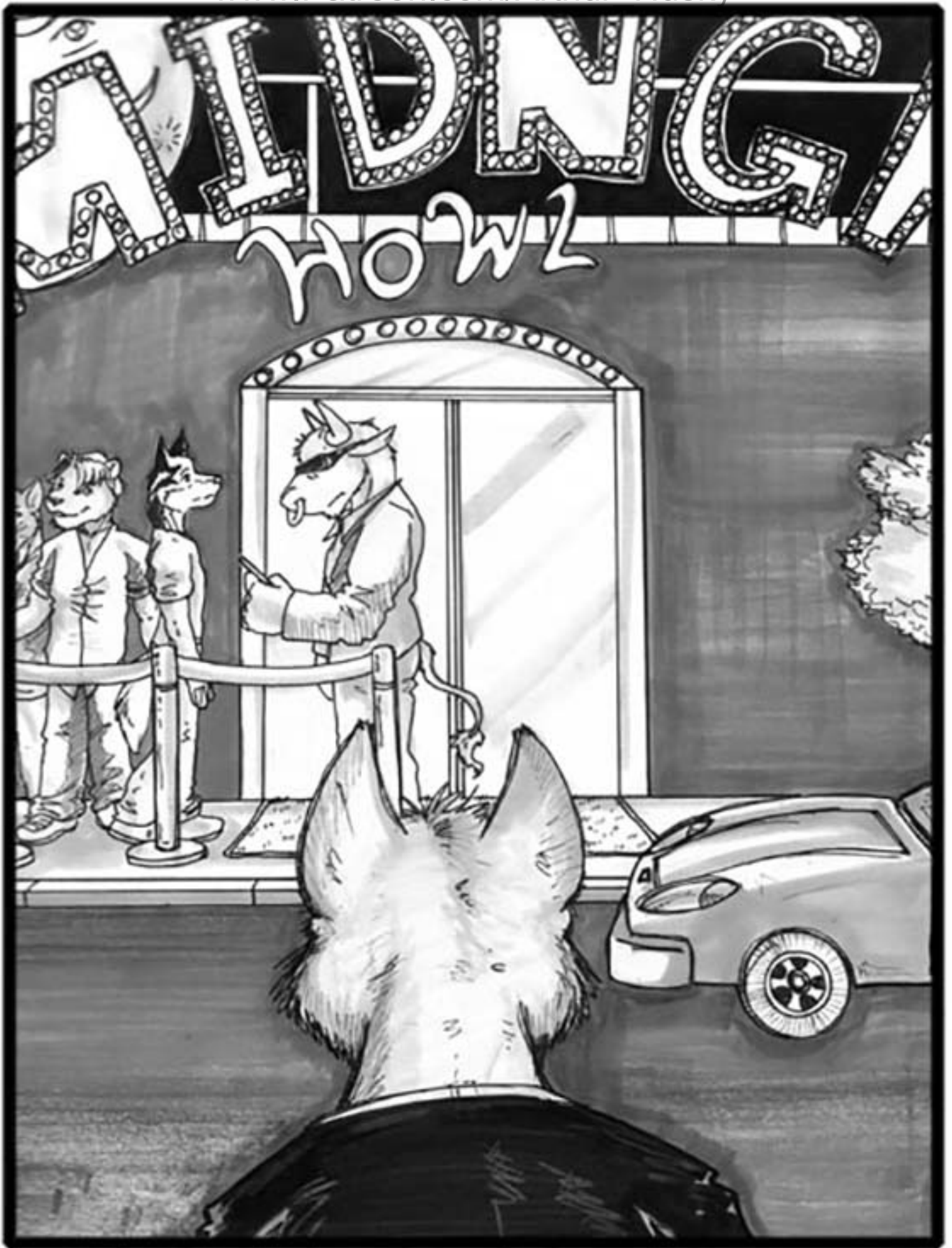
I SHOULD HAVE
CALLED.



HE WILL BE
TAKING THE TRAIN BACK
TOMORROW...

HE'LL BE AT
UNION STATION
TOMORROW.



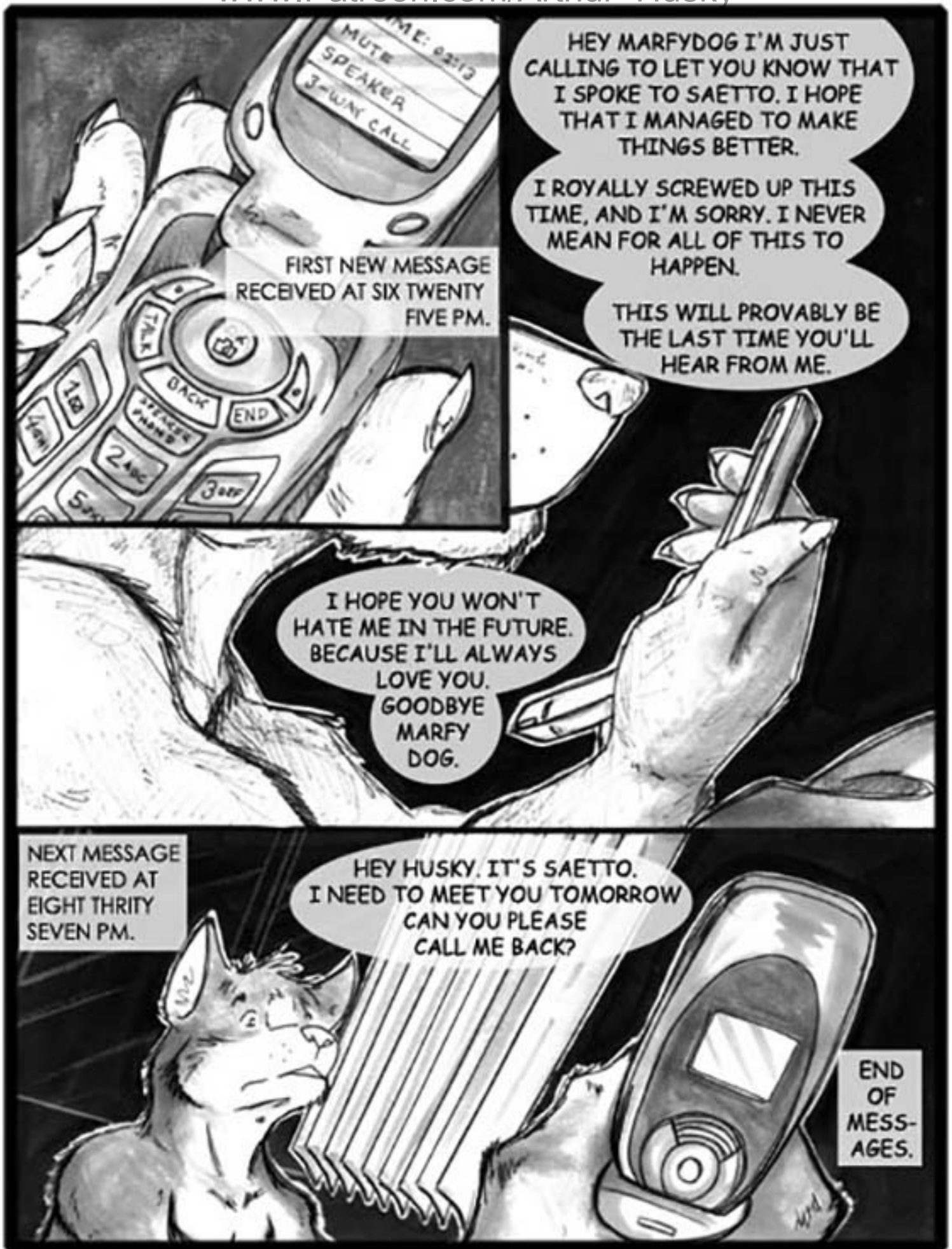




















WAIT, I THOUGHT THAT
THIS WOULD FIX EVERYTHING.
I MEAN I'M LEAVING... AND I
APOLOGIZED. AND I AM TRULY
SORRY.



WELL
THERE
ARE STILL A
LOT OF
THINGS THAT
WE NEED TO
FIX. BUT THE
GOOD THING
IS THAT WE
ARE AT LEAST
TALKING
AGAIN.



BUT IT WASN'T
JUST YOU. IT
WAS ME
TOO.



LIKE I SAID, AT LEAST
WE'RE TALKING AGAIN...

IT'S A START... RIGHT?
HE HE HE.



I'M REALLY REALLY SORRY.
I'VE DONE NOTHING THIS SUMMER BUT TO SCREW THINGS UP.
SCHOOL, FIRENDS, FAMILY AND PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING
IN BETWEEN. BUT I REALLY HAVE TO SAY THAT I WISH I WOULD
HAVE HAD THE WISDOM TO KNOW HOW MUCH DAMAGE I CAUSED
BECAUSE I NEVER ADMITTED TO MYSELF THAT I WAS
GAY ALL THAT TIME AGO.

I KNOW IT'S SILLY, BUT IT'S TIMES
LIKE THESE THAT I REALLY WISH
I HAD A TIME MACHINE. I WOULD
MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT. STILL,
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT AS
ANGRY AS I AM ABOUT ALL OF
THIS, I AM JEALOUS OF HUSKY.
IT TAKES A LOF OF PASSION
TO GET SO ANGRY.

SAETTO REALLY LOVES YOU A LOT
I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT HUSKY.

WELL, SINCE I CAN'T ACTUALLY
TIME TRAVEL, I'LL JUST HAVE
TO SATISFY MYSELF WITH THE
FACT THAT I CAN STILL CHANGE
SOME THINGS.



YOU MEAN LIKE
YOUR SCHOOL?



WELL, NOT ONLY THAT, BUT
BEING IN THE CLOSET FOR SO
LONG MADE ME A LONER. I
DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS.
AND THAT NEEDS
TO CHANGE.



I WAS ALWAYS AFRAID
OF REJECTION, SO I KEPT
EVERYONE AWAY. AND THOSE
VERY FEW PEOPLE THAT I AM
CLOSE WITH USUALLY END UP
GETTING SCOLDED FOR NO
GOOD REASON WHEN I'M
FEELING DOWN. IT'S NOT EVEN
THEIR FAULT. DO YOU KNOW
THAT I'VE NEVER BEEN
ASKED OUT ON A DATE?

BUT I HAVE TO CHANGE THAT.
I'M GOING BACK TO SCHOOL-WELL, I'M
GOING TO BEG THE SCHOOL TO LET
ME BACK IN, THEN I'M GOIN
TO COME OUT CLEAN SLATE.
NEW ME.

YEAH, IT'S REALLY SAD.
AND IT'S ALL CAUSED
BECAUSE OF MY FEAR
OF REJECTION.



I'M SCARED AS HELL TO
DO IT. BUT AFTER SEEING
YOUR REACTION, I
FIGURE THAT
LOVING SOMEONE THAT
MUCH MUST BE WORTH
IT... RIGHT?

ANYWAYS, MY MIND
IS MADE UP, AND
I'M GOING TO TRY.
I FEEL LIKE I
HAVE TO.

ATTENTION AMTRAK PASSENGERS:
AMTRAK'S COAST STARLIGHT TRAIN, WITH
DESTINATION TO OXNARD, SANTA BARBARA
SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN JOSE AND OXNARD
IS NOW BOARDING ON PLATFORM NUMBER 10.



I GUESS THAT'S MY CUE...



WELL, I HOPE EVERYTHING WORKS OUT
FOR YOU GUYS. I'M GOING TO TRY
AND GET MY OWN LIFE BACK
TOGETHER. I'M SURE WE'LL ALL
MEET AGAIN, HOPEFULLY
UNDER BETTER
CIRCUMSTANCES.
STILL, AT LEAST I LEARNED
TO FIGHT FOR WHAT I WANT,
EVEN IF I LOSE, AND IT
COSTS ME A HAND... WELL,
ALMOST A HAND, HE HE.

IT'S MY TIME
TO GO



I KNOW THIS IS
WEIRD, BUT I'M GOING
TO MISS YOU BOTH.



YOU TWO TAKE CARE.
AND SAETTO, YOU KEEP AN EYE
ON HUSKY. IF YOU LET HIM GO ONCE
I'M GOING TO BE INCLINED TO
TAKE HIM FROM YOU.

SAME GOES FOR YOU HUSKY, HE'S
HOT, DON'T LET THIS ONE GO!





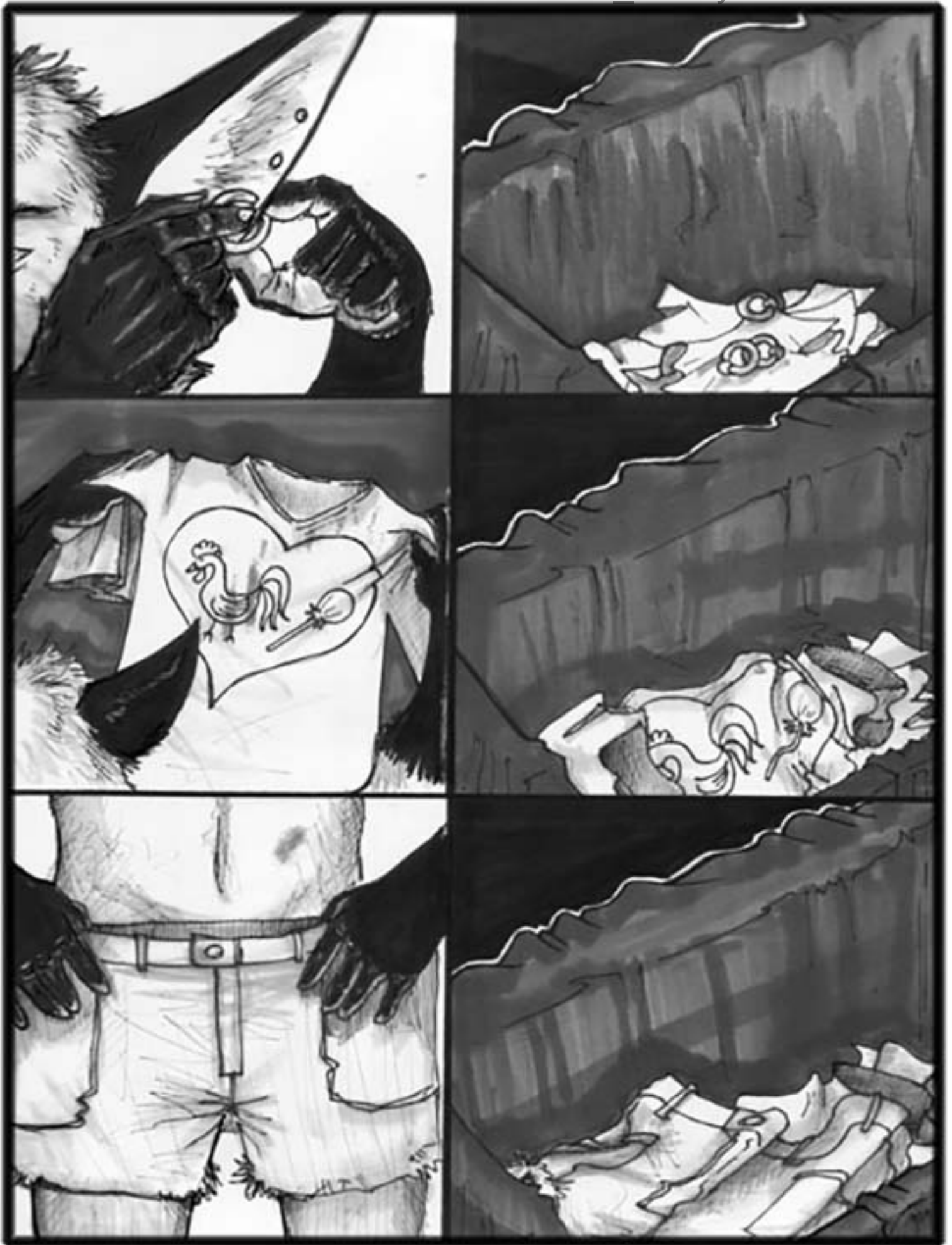






I HATE
YOU...

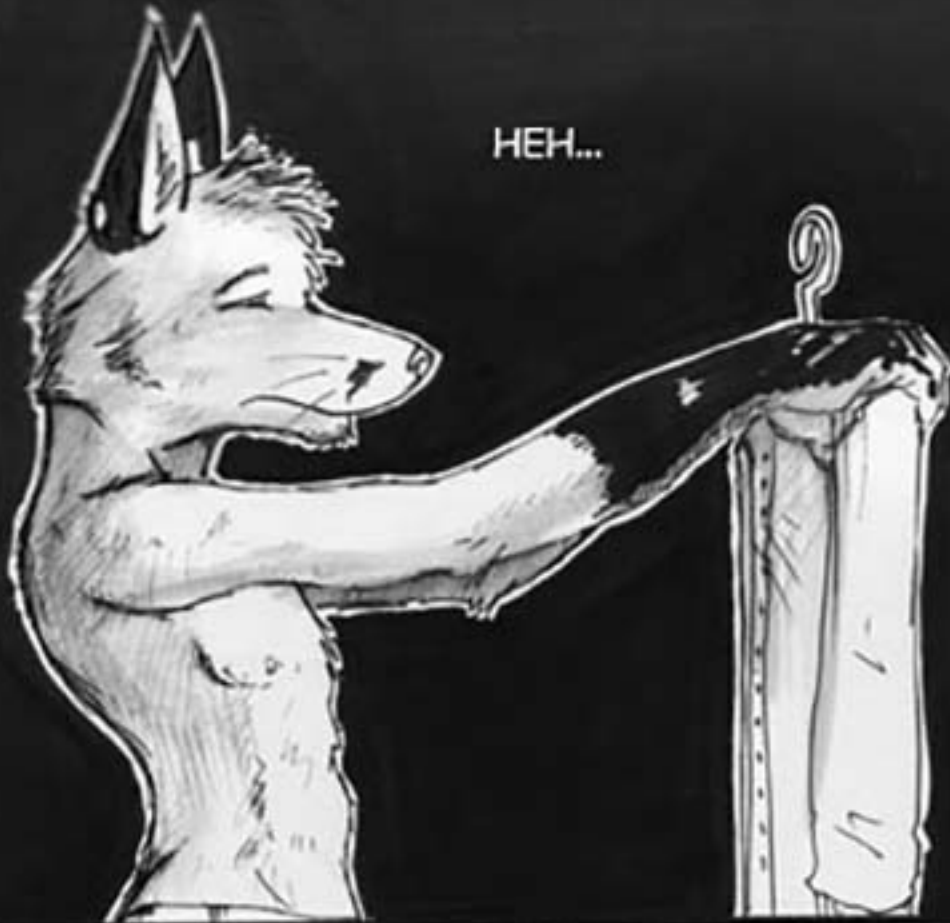






IT'S KINDA SAD...
THAT CHANGE OF CLOTHES
IS THE ONLY THING
I HAVE LEFT.






HEH...

IT'S NOT RIGHT. THAT STUPID
LION WAS RIGHT. YOU TAKE THE GAY
AWAY FROM ME AND THERE IS
BARELY ANYTHING
LEFT.



I REALLY
HATE MYSELF
RIGHT NOW.



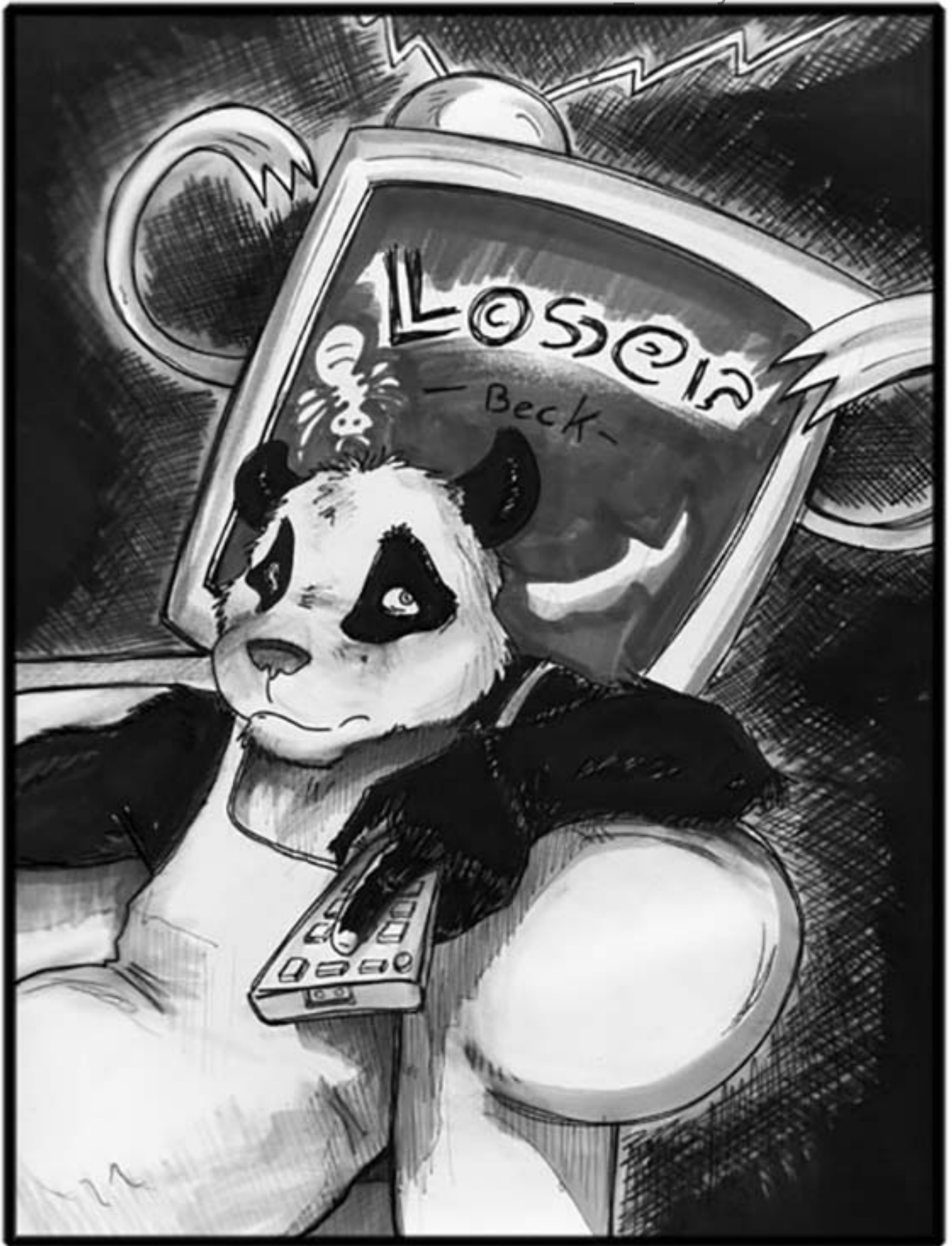
NO WONDER I'M ALWAYS
ALONE. NO WONDER I WAS
ALWAYS JUST A ONE
NIGHT STAND.

I WAS GAY AND THAT
WAS IT. I WAS COMPLETELY
TWO-DIMENSINAL. JUST
THE STEREOTYPICAL
FAG-IN-THE-BUNCH.

I HATE IT.



I DONT WANT
TO BE GAY
ANYMORE.







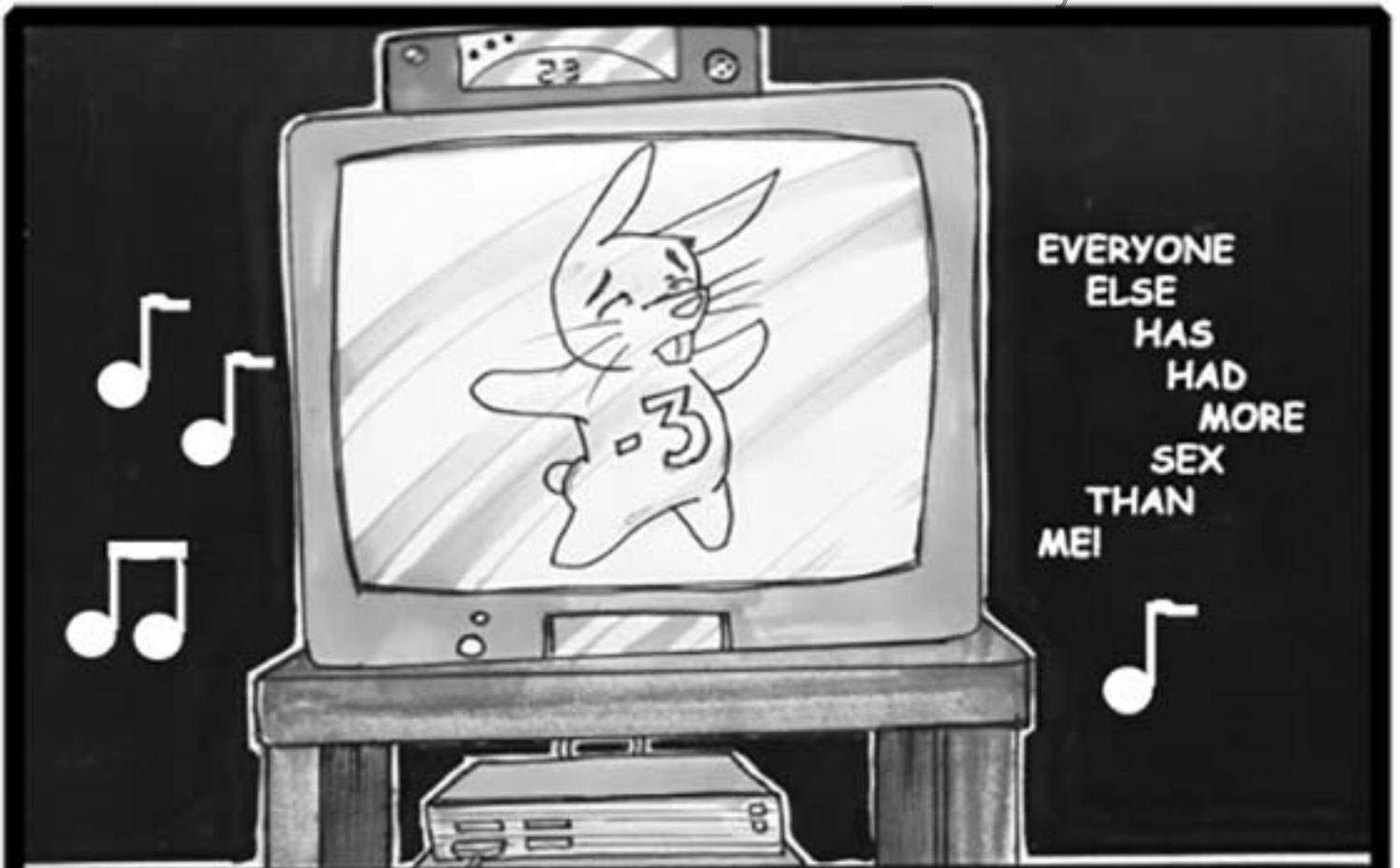
AHH, NOTHING BEATS GETTING HOME
AND WATCHING SOME GOOD T.V.
AFTR A LONG DAY AT SCHOOL. LECTURE
TODAY WAS REALLY BORING. TIRESOME.



BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE TO CHEER ME UP,
RIGHT? MY SWEET NATASHA?

YOU ALWAYS KEEP ME ENTERTAINED.
YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE WHEN
I NEED YOU.





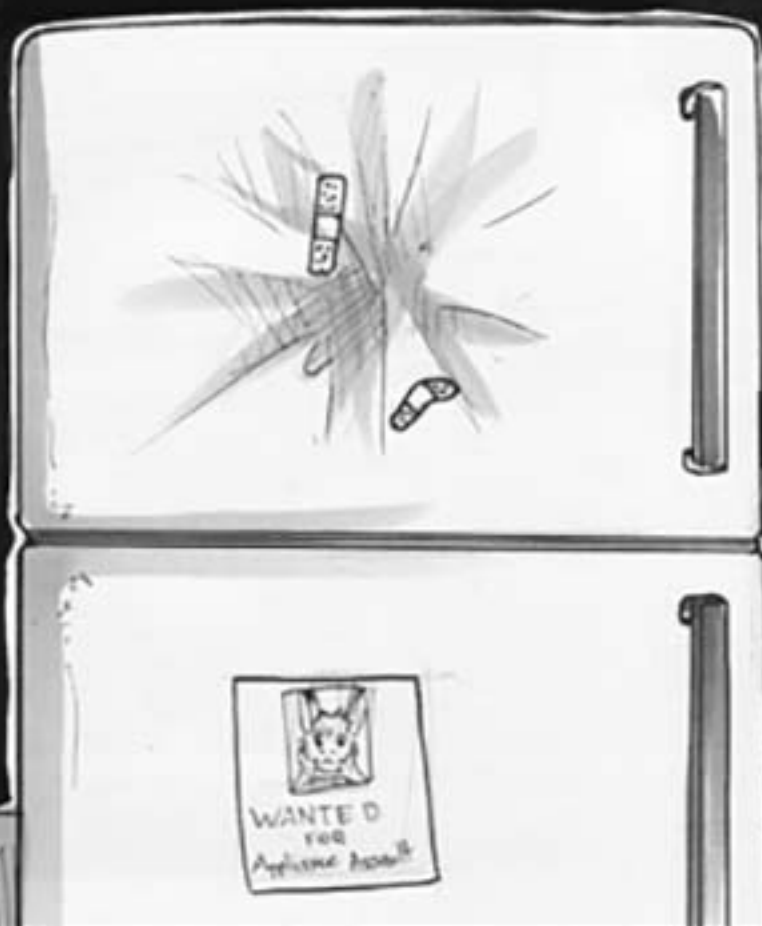
YOU KNOW THAT EVEN THOUGH SHE'S NOT
AS PRETTY, I LOVE HER MORE
THAN YOU. AND IT'S EATING YOU UP.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I CAN BE BORED
AND STUFFED, BUT NOT ENTERTAINED
AND HUNGRY.

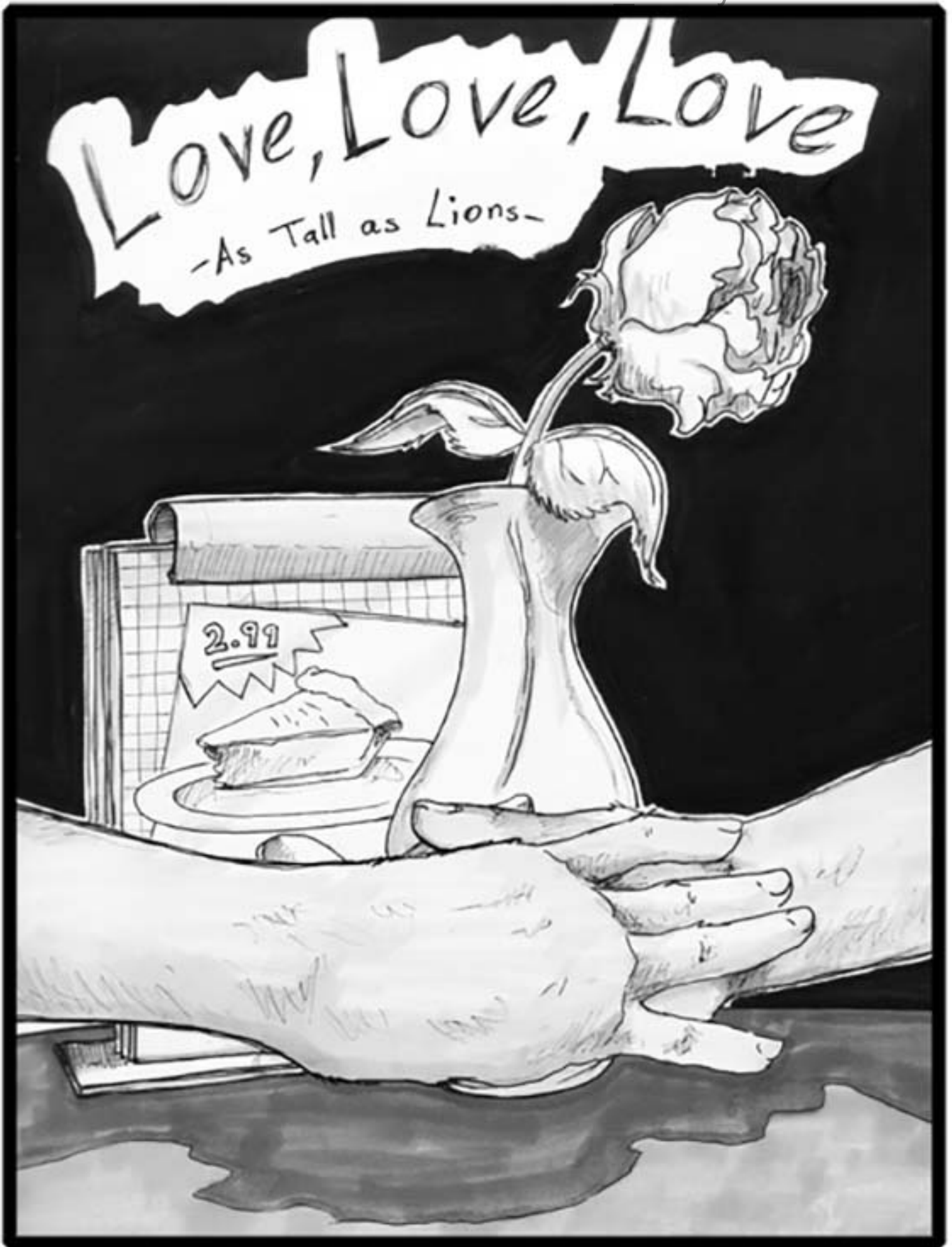


RIGHT MY BETSY?
I LOVE YOU.

EVEN IF
YOU'RE AN
OLD MODEL...

AND HAVE A BEAT
UP BODY.







I NEVER CARED TO ASK BEFORE BECAUSE I THOUGHT THAT IT WASN'T IMPORTANT, BUT NOW I THINK THAT IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT THAT WE GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER'S PAST. I DON'T CARE WHO YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN WITH BEFORE, YOU'RE WITH ME NOW. BUT I THINK THAT IT IS SOMETHING THAT WE SHOULD KNOW ABOUT EACHOTHER.



I GUESS THAT'S OKAY.
I'M HONESTLY
KIND OF SCARED.

AND JEALOUS... VERY JEAOUJS, I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO THINK ABOUT ALL THE OTHER GUYS THAT YOU HAVE BEEN WITH.





ACTUALLY
YOU'RE MY
SECOND.



WHAT!?

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

SECOND?
AS IN ONLY
TWO?



YEAH,
TWO.

YEAH, BELIEVE IT OR NOT.
YOU'RE ONLY THE SECOND GUY
I'VE EVER BEEN WITH.
IN BED, IN A
RELATIONSHIP,
AND A LOT OF
OTHER THINGS.



CONTRARY TO WHAT
A LOT OF PEOPLE BELIEVE
I'M NOT REALLY INTO
SEX JUST FOR SEX.
I WENT TO A LOT
OF CLUBS, AND FLIRTED A LOT
BUT NEVER REALLY WENT FAR
WITH IT. IT ALL HAS TO DO
WITH THE FIRST GUY I
EVER DATED.

I

I GUESS YOU CAN SAY
THAT HE'S THE CAUSE
FOR A LOT OF
MY INSECURITIES.

HIS NAME WAS NEIL, AND WE MET
RANDOMLY AT A PARTY.

HE WAS VERY
ATTRACTIVE
AND HAD A GREAT
PERSONALITY.
I THOUGHT
THAT I WAS
THE LUCKIEST GUY
EVER.



WE STARTED DATING
AND AFTER A
COUPLE OF MONTHS
I DECIDED TO
INTRODUCE
HIM TO MY DAD.
I THOUGHT THAT
IT WAS THE
RIGHT THING.
I CAME OUT
FOR HIM.
OF COURSE
I WANTED
EVERYONE
TO KNOW
THAT I
WAS IN
LOVE.



I WANTED EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT HE WAS
THE ONE. AND I WAS GOING TO BE HAPPY
FOREVER AND EVER AFTER THAT.

AND I WAS... I SAY, "I", BECAUSE APPARENTLY HE WASN'T.
UNDERNEATH THE HAPPY EXTERIOR OF THE PERSON THAT I KNEW
WAS THIS VERY TWISTED INDIVIDUAL THAT I DIDN'T KNOW. HE HAD
A LOT OF ANGER BUILT UP AND ONE DAY IT EXPLODED. I WAS VERY
YOUNG AND DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO
TELL THE SIGNS. I WAS MOSTLY IGNORING
WHAT I WAS FEELING BECAUSE IT FELT
GOOD TO BE WITH HIM.



HE PUNCHED ME ONE DAY. AND HE DID IT
SEVERAL TIMES MORE AFTER THAT. THERE
WERE DAYS WHEN I DIDN'T WANT
TO SEE MY DAD BECAUSE I
FELT REALLY ASHAMED.

WAIT, I THOUGHT
THAT IT WAS YOU WHO
PUNCHED THE GUY.

I WAS.
I DID IT WHEN I
SAW HIM LAST.

ONE DAY I
JUST
SNAPPED.
I CAUGHT
HIM AT A
CLUB WITH
SOMEONE
ELSE. AND I
JUST SNAPPED.
I HIT HIM.

I PUNCHED
HIM SO HARD
I BROKE MY RIGHT
HAND. AND I
KNOCKED OUT
TWO OF HIS
TEETH.
I WASN'T
THINKING.
I WAS JUST
FULL OF HATE.

SEE, I NEVER
KNEW THE BACK-
STORY. I JUST KNEW
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED
AT THE CLUB.

EVERYTHING ELSE IS
NEW TO ME.

YEAH, THE GAY RUMOR MILL ISN'T WELL KNOWN FOR GETTING ALL THE DETAILS.

THEY LABELED ME AS ANGRY AND VIOLENT. AND I LIKED THE LABEL, I MEAN, I GOT TO FLIRT WITH WHOEVER I LIKED, AND WOULDN'T GET APPROACHED BY NEARLY AS MANY RANDOM STRANGERS AS BEFORE. BUT AS TIME WENT ON I BECAME KIND OF LONELY. THE DANGEROUS PART SCARED OFF TOO MANY PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T WANT TO BOTHER WITH EVEN THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF ME HITTING THEM. I GUESS THEY WERE THE SMART ONES, HAD I THOUGHT ABOUT THAT I WOULD HAVE NEVER ENDED UP WITH THAT JERK.



BUT IN A WAY I'M A BIT ASHAMED TO ADMIT THAT I STILL MISS HIM. HE HIT ME AND DEGRADED ME. AND SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT I WOULD HAVE TURNED OUT TO BE IF HE HADN'T DONE THAT. I MEAN, I STILL CRY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE BECAUSE OF HIM. AND I STILL MISS HIM. HOW FUCKED UP IS THAT?

I CAN'T REALLY SAY THAT I NEVER LOVED HIM. AND AS MUCH AS I TRY I CAN'T FORGET HIM.

SOMETIMES I REALLY HATE MYSELF FOR IT.



THAT'S WHY I REACTED LIKE I DID. BECAUSE I REMEMBER HOW LONELY I WAS AND HOW MUCH I NEVER WANT TO BE BETRAYED EVER AGAIN.

YOU KNOW THE WORST
PART? SINCE I HURT MY
HAND WHEN I PUNCHED
HIM, I ALWAYS REMEMBER
HIM WHEN IT HURTS.

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE
THE NIGHT WILL BE JUST
A BIT TOO CHILLY AND MY
BONES WILL HURT.



AND ALL I'LL BE ABLE TO THINK
ABOUT WILL BE
HIM.

AND HOW MUCH
I REGRET HITTING HIM.
AND THAT MAYBE, JUST
MAYBE HE WOULD
HAVE CHANGED
IN TIME AND
WOULD HAVE
LOVED ME...

IT'S KIND OF PATHETIC.



I'M KIND OF PATHETIC.

YOU'RE NOT PATHETIC. YOU WERE
JUST NAIVE. WE ALL ARE AT
SOME POINT OR ANOTHER.

THAT'S
FOR
SURE.

I COULD
TELL YOU
A LOT
OF STORIES
OF MINE THAT
ENDED REALLY
BADLY.



SORRY TO EAVESDROP GUYS, BUT I KINDA WORK HERE
I HEAR EVERYTHING. EVEN IF SOMETIMES
I DON'T WANT TO.
BUT HE'S RIGHT.
MOST REGULAR PEOPLE
HAVE A SOUR
EXPERIENCE IN
THEIR LIFE.







CAR WAS THE FIRST. WE WERE BOTH OUR FIRST. THOUGH WE NEVER REALLY DID CALL EACHOTHER A "COUPLE" IT WAS PRETTY CLEAR THAT WE DID HAVE A RELATIONSHIP. EVERYTHING WAS PRETTY TRADITIONAL WITH HIM, MOVIES DATES, ROSES. ALL BUT THE LABEL.



AND I MEAN I CAN'T COMPLAIN. I STILL LOVE THE GUY, BUT I REALIZED THAT HE NEEDED TO FIGURE HIMSELF OUT BEFORE WE COULD EVER BE SOMETHING SERIOUS. ANYWAYS, AFTER HE LEFT FOR COLLEGE I WENT ON A SLUMP. EMMOTIONALLY I JUST WANTED SOMEONE TO FILL THE VOID.

AND THAT'S WHERE GUY NUMBER TWO COMES IN. IT'S GOING TO SOUND HORRIBLE, BUT HE WAS A REBOUND. I MEAN THERE IS NO EASY WAY TO SAY IT, AND I REALIZE THAT I SOUND LIKE A TOTAL JERK SAYING IT.



BUT IN RETROSPECT, THERE WAS NO REAL REASON WHY I DATED HIM. WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH IN COMMON. HE JUST MADE ME FEEL LOVED.



THAT'S HORRIBLE! YOU JUST USED HIM TO
MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER?

BASICALLY. AND NO MATTER
HOW MANY TIMES I TRIED TO
APOLOGIZE TO HIM AFTER
WE BROKE UP HE WOULDN'T
LISTEN TO ME.
I'M PRETTY SURE
HE STILL HATES ME TO
THIS VERY DAY.

I CAN SEE WHY.
THAT'S KIND OF
FUCKED UP.
AND HERE I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE A
NICE GUY.

WELL, THIS LEADS TO THE
THIRD GUY. AND TO SAY
THAT KARMA CAME TO BACK
TO BITE ME IN THE ASS
WOULD BE AN
UNDER-
STATEMENT.

THIS THIRD ONE
WAS THE REASON
I WAS TOTALLY
JADED WHEN I STARTED
SEEING YOU AGAIN
AT THE CLUBS.

THIS GUY I MET
ONLINE. THAT'S WHY
I THINK IT'S A BIT
WEIRD. BECAUSE OF
ALL THE THINGS
THAT HAPPENED
ARE UP TO
INTERPRETATION
TO SOME DEGREE.

WELL, WE STARTED
TALKING AFTER I MET
HIM IN A POPULAR
WEB-SITE. HE SEEMED
TO BE A REALLY AWESOME
GUY. INTO GAMES, SAVVY
ON THE COMPUTER...

AND FROM THE PICTURES
HE SENT ME ONLINE
HE WAS REALLY GOOD
LOOKING TOO! THERE
WAS ONLY ONE
PROBLEM. HE LIVED
IN A DIFFERENT
STATE.
I THOUGHT THAT
I COULD HANDLE
A LONG DISTANCE
THING. I MEAN
HOW HARD COULD
IT BE?

BOY I WAS
NAIVE.



HERE I HAD IN MY HAND SOMEONE WHO SEEMED TO BE PERFECT FOR ME, AND THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH HIM WAS THAT I MET HIM ONLINE. NOW, I'M VERY AWARE OF ALL THE THINGS THAT THEY SAY ABOUT MEETING PEOPLE THROUGH THE INTERENET, BUT EVEN THOUGH MOST OF THEM WERE BAD AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD BE ADVENTUROUS AND TRY IT. I MEAN IF I WAS ON THIS SITE AND I CONSIDER MYSELF A DECENT PERSON, CHANCES ARE THAT THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE WHO WAS HALF DECENT AS WELL. SO I WENT FOR IT. I DID MAKE SURE TO CHECK THAT HE WAS WHO HE SAID HE WAS. THE LAST THING I NEEDED WAS TO BE DATING SOME 60 YEAR-OLD CREEPER WHO WAS POSING AS THIS GUY. OR WORSE SOME HORNY JAIL-BAIT. IN THE END HE REALLY WAS MY AGE, AND SO I THOUGHT THAT ALL WAS WELL.

AND I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THOSE COUPLE OF MONTHS WERE VERY FUN.



EVEN THOUGH WE WERE APPART, WE TRIED LOTS OF THINGS. THERE WAS A LOT OF PHONE-SEX. IT WAS KINKY AND IT WAS GOOD. AND TO THIS DAY I STILL HAVE A HUGE COLLECTION OF ALL THE PICTURES HE SENT ONLINE. AND BOY WAS HE SEXY! HE LOVED THE CAMERA, THAT'S FOR SURE! THERE WAS SOME VIDEO ON HIS PART WAS WELL. SO THAT WHEN WE FINALLY MET IN PERSON THE FIRST THING WE DID WAS FU...

GGGRRRRRR!

OKAY OKAY OKAY!
I'LL DELETE THOSE PICTURES
AS SOON AS I GET HOME.

YOU BETTER!

AND THE VIDEO?

ESPECIALLY
THE VIDEO!

YOU TRULY ARE THE JEALOUS KIND.

YES, YES I AM.

WELL, ANYWAYS. IT WAS
AFTER WE MET IN REAL LIFE
THAT ALL THINGS BEGAN TO GO WRONG.
SEE, WHILE I THOUGHT THAT HE WAS A
VERY...ERR... EXPERIENCED GUY. IT TURNS
HE WAS A VIRGIN. AND I WAS HIS FIRST.
SO WHEN THE REALIZATION THAT
HE WAS HAVING SEX WITH A MAN
KICKED IN, HE STARTED TO BREAK APART.

IT ALL OF A SUDDEN DAWNED
ON HIM THAT HE WAS
GAY. AND HE
COULDN'T HANDLE
THIS. MY GUESS IS
BECAUSE HE HAD
ALWAYS LIVED IN
A VERY CONSER-
VATIVE STATE. SO
ALL OF A SUDDEN
THERE WAS THIS
GUY, WHO WAS VERY
AFRAID OF WHO HE
WAS BECOMING.

BUT ONLINE, HE WAS THE SAME.
HE WAS BETTER THAN THE SAME.
HE BECAME MORE ADVENTUROUS.

MORE LOVING.
AT THIS POINT
I WASN'T AWARE OF THE
DIVISION. I WASN'T
AWARE THAT HE WAS
HAVING THIS IDENTITY
CRISIS.

TO ME
HE APPEARED TO
BE THE SAME
AMAZING GUY THAT
I HAD MET.

THIS IS WHERE THE WEIRDNESS COMES IN. YOU SEE, I FELL IN LOVE WITH THE CHARISMATIC GUY THAT ONLY EXISTED ONLINE. THE STRONG, SEXY, HAPPY AND SECURE MAN THAT I HAD COME TO LOVE WAS NOTHING MORE THAN AN ILLUSION. A VERY SEXY ILLUSION. BUT NOTHING MORE THAN AN ALTER-EGO.



I WANTED SPIDER-MAN BUT ONLY GOT PETER PARKER. WAIT, WORSE THAN PETER PARKER. AT LEAST PETER HAS THE COURAGE TO BE SPIDEY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE. THIS GUY HAD NOTHING. HE WAS MEEK AND WEAK. NOTHING AT ALL LIKE THE GUY THAT I THOUGH HE WAS. BUT I WAS IN LOVE. AND UNLIKE MY PREVIOUS EXES, I I COULDN'T REALLY SEE THIS. AFTER ALL HE WAS MILES AWAY, AND I COULD ONLY SEE WHAT HE WANTED ME TO SEE.

WHAT REALLY SUCKS IS THAT BY THE TIME THAT I CAUGHT ON TO WHAT WAS GOING ON I WAS TOO STRUNG UP. I WAS TOTALLY HOOKED INTO THIS LIE.



I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN REALLY BLAME HIM. I MEAN HE WAS RAISED IN A VERY RELIGIOUS HOUSE AND LIVED IN A VERY RELIGIOUS PLACE. AND I COULD RELATE TO THAT, ODLY, BECAUSE OF CAR.

FALIMY ISSUES?

YEAH, A LOT OF THEM. HE WAS ALWAYS TAUGHT THAT A MAN AND A WOMAN IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.



AND I'M AS FAR FROM A WOMAN AS YOU CAN GO. SO HE CHEATED ON ME. I FOUND OUT LATER ON THAT HE HAD BEEN SEEING THIS GIRL THAT LIVED NEAR HIM, AND THAT THEY HAD BEEN FOOLING AROUND FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

I KNOW IT WAS MOSTLY IMAGINARY. BUT IT STILL HURT. MY EGO WAS CRUSHED. I STOPPED TALKING TO HIM EVER SINCE THEN.

LAST I HEARD THEY HAD GOTTEN MARRIED. I GUESS THAT HE FINALLY ENDED UP WITH WHAT HIS PARENTS WANTED FOR HIM.



I CAN'T POSSIBLY TELL WETHER OR NOT HE'S HAPPY. I REALLY WOULDN'T KNOW. THE GUY THAT I KNEW WAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT MAN. MAYBE I WAS THE IMAGINARY PART TO HIM. EITHER WAY, I HOPE HE'S HAPPY.

WOW. I NEVER KNEW.

NO ONE DID. MOST OF IT HAPPENED ONLINE. SO IAN AND ANDY NEVER MET THE GUY. THEY ONLY KNEW ABOUT THE OTHERS.

BUT I CAN HONESTLY SAY THAT THIS GUY WAS THE ONE THAT HURT THE MOST. I MEAN, FROM MY POINT OF VIEW, I LOVED AND LOST THE PERFECT GUY. EVEN IF HE REALLY WASN'T.



SO HERE IS THE DEAL. I KNOW WHAT I WANT BECAUSE I'VE BEEN IN RELATIONSHIPS THAT I KNOW DIDN'T WORK. SO WHEN I TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE FOR ME, I MEAN IT.

EVEN THOUGH I'VE ONLY BEEN IN ONE REALLY BAD ONE. I FEEL THE SAME WAY.

I'LL NEVER CHEAT ON YOU, I'LL NEVER LIE TO YOU....

I'LL NEVER CHEAT ON YOU, I'LL NEVER LIE TO YOU.

I'M GLAD WE'RE BACK TOGETHER

YOU KNOW, I REALLY MISSED YOU...

ME TOO...

OH GODS!
YOU TWO ARE
SOOOOOOO!
SAPPY!

IT'S LIKE THICK BLACK SYRUP.
ALL GOOEY AND STUFF.
I MEAN, NOT TO BREAK THE
MOOD OR ANYTHING, BUT
I KNEW IT WOULD
HAPPEN.

LIKE, FIVE GUYS IN THIS
RESTAURANT LOST
MONEY ON THAT BET.

ANYWAYS...

NOW THAT
YOU'RE DONE,
CAN WE GET
ON WITH
THE STORY?

THERE IS SOMETHING I WANT TO TALK TO
YOU GUYS ABOUT. ESPECIALLY YOU
HUSKY.



IT'S ACTUALLY SO BIZZARRE
THAT I'M NOT EVEN SURE THAT
WHAT I SAW AS REAL.

I WAS WALKING TO WORK
YESTEDAY AND I THOUGHT
I SAW ANDY WALKING
AROUND.

WHAT IS IT?

WHAT IS SO WEIRD
ABOUT THAT?

WELL, IT WASN'T ANDY. I MEAN IT LOOKED LIKE ANDY
AND SMELLED LIKE ANDY, SAME
HEIGHT AND EVERYTHING.

BUT NO FLASH.

NO TIGHT SHIRT, OR SHORT SHORTS.
BUT I COULD SWEAR IT WAS HIM.
AND I TRIED CALLING HIS PHONE
AND EVERYTHING BUT NO ASNWER.
I FIGURED IF IT WAS A CLONE OF HIM
HE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW. HE'S SO
SELF-CENTERED THAT HE'D DO THE GUY
JUST TO KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE.

YEAH, THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
HIM.

HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HIM
RECENTLY?
I'VE BEEN BUSY WITH LOUIS
AND HAVE COMPLETELY LOST TRACK.



MAYBE IT'S HIS EVIL TWIN?
I DON'T KNOW.



HEH...

SERIOUSLY, I HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM IN SOME TIME.
IT'S BEEN WHAT? TWO WEEKS?
HE'S NEVER MISSED
A FRIDAY AT THE CLUBS
AND THAT
USUALLY MEANS
THAT HE'S
HERE AFTER
HOURS.



BUT SO FAR,
NOW THAT I
THINK OF
IT...
NOTHING

IF THAT REALLY WAS ANDY, I'M
KIND OF CONCERNED.
AND CREEPED OUT.



IT'S
JUST NOT
LIKE HIM.

COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T
SEEN IAN AROUND EITHER. I FIGURE
THAT BOTH OF THEM WOULD
BE TOGETHER. THEY NEVER USED
TO BE APART.




I'M SURE THEY'RE
FINE.




BUT WHAT IF THEY'RE NOT?
HUSKY!
AREN'T YOU THE LEAST
BIT WORRIED? COME ON? I MEAN
-I- AM... AND I'M NOT NEARLY
AS CLOSE TO THEM AS YOU.





SERIOUSLY THOUGH, I THINK
YOU NEED TO CALL THEM.
SOMETHING TELLS ME
THAT THINGS AREN'T RIGHT.

ARE YOU
REALLY THAT
CONCERNED?
I MEAN WE DO
SPEND TIME AWAY
FROM EACH OTHER.
WE ARE NOT
JOINED AT THE
HIP.



LOOK, I WOULDN'T
SAY IT IF I DIDN'T THINK
IT WAS FOR A GOOD REASON.
I'M PRETTY SURE
THAT WAS ANDY
WALKING AROUND.
AND THERE ARE TWO
THINGS THAT ARE
HORRIBLY WRONG
WITH THAT PICTURE.
HE WASN'T FLASHY AND HE
WASN'T WITH IAN. AND I'M SURE
THAT IT'S BECAUSE SOMETHING
IS WRONG.
THINK OF IT LIKE THIS;
YOU WERE NEVER APPART
FROM SAETTO
UNTIL YOU GOT
INTO THAT FIGHT,

WHEN YOU PUT IT
THAT WAY...

YEAH, SEE, NOW YOU'RE
WORRIED TOO.



WELL, I THINK SHE'S GOT A POINT. IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME SINCE YOU TALKED TO HER RIGHT?



IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME SINCE SHE CALLED YOU. I THINK THAT YOU'VE PROVABLY SEEN MORE OF CHRIS THAN YOU'VE SEEN THEM TWO. AND THAT WAS NEVER THE CASE.

YEAH, I MEAN YOU LIVE WITH CHRIS AND YOU NEVER SAW HIM THAT OFTEN. I ACTUALLY USED TO THINK THAT IAN AND ANDY LIVED WITH YOU.



THAT'S HOW OFTEN YOU GUYS WERE TOGETHER, AND HOW OFTEN THEY USED TO BE OVER AT YOUR PLACE.

SHE WAS THE QUEEN BEE OF YOU THREE!



AS MUCH AS IT WOULD HURT ANDY TO KNOW THAT, SHE WAS THE BATMAN TO YOUR ROBIN AND BATGIRL. WITH HER OUT OF THE PICTURE IT ALL SEEMS KINDA WEIRD.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? THE STAR OF THIS SHOW?

WELL IT IS PARTIALLY MY FAULT. I MEAN THIS WHOLE DRAMA HAS BEEN OF MY DOING AS MUCH AS HIS. AND THAT WAS MOSTLY WHAT KEPT HIM APPART FROM HIS FRIENDS. OTHERWISE THINGS WOULD BE THE SAME AS ALWAYS WOULDN'T THEY?



ACTUALLY, YOU
SHOULD CALL
THEM
BOTH.



IT WOULD BE A
SHAME TO SEE
YOU ALL FALL OUT
OF CONTACT
WITH EACHOTHER.
I'VE SEEN
IT HAPPEN
BEFORE.
IT'S NEVER
PRETTY.

BESIDES, I
LIKE YOU THREE
A LOT.

WELL, WHATEVER
THE CASE
MIGHT BE.
YOU
WON'T BE
GETTING
THE
"FRIENDS"
ONLY
DISCOUNT
HERE.

OKAY OKAY

I
I'LL CALL.
BUT I'M TELLING
YOU, I DON'T
THINK ANYTHING
IS WRONG.
MAYBE IAN
LOST HER PHONE
LIKE SHE DOES
FROM TIME
TO TIME.



WELL NOT AT LEAST UNTIL YOU CALL THEM.
CAPISCÉ?

WHY DON'T YOU CALL THEM?

WELL... THAT'S A SIMPLE
ANSWER.





